

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "The Kingdom That Worshipped The Dead"

(feat. Dilated Peoples)

All over the U.S States, even London

*[Evidence:]*

Yo, I trust the pain, what I say is best  
What my studio suggests, my life is a mess  
Standing in the rain playing Reign Of The Tec  
A big bang in my dame, still claiming respect (Fuck)  
Known for sunsets, know they go west  
A rolling stone don't stay in no nest (No)  
Fresh off the plane and played with no rest  
No gang, so I came in the game with no vest  
I keep it simple life officially free (Right?)  
Rolling up tobacco with medicinal weed (Hahaha)  
You hear the rapture in my laughter  
Create greatness from the visions that I capture  
I'm after the gold and after that platinum shit  
I think I'm over that, cause that ain't gonna happen  
In L.A. my whole life, so I'm sick of the glamor  
But I can make an order fill clicking on the camera

Check it, who wants to disrespect?  
The undefeated, undisputed  
Crazy hardcore, no sell out  
Everyone in my circle is dominating

*[Rakaa:]*

Sacrifice, born twice, the messiah and Christ  
The height of the night, the darker the times, the brighter the light  
The truth is often lost in the score  
That pure life essence left on the cutting edge of the sword  
Good lord, I grab the mic like a biblical staff  
It's mythical math, baptism, miracle bath  
Calligraphy is graphic, graffiti's scribbled in wrath  
That'll split you straight down the middle in half  
Or get your cantaloupe slipped in your jab  
It's the expanded man, 'mano y mano' meaning 'hand to hand'  
Each coward standing for nothing, they don't stand a chance  
When reality falls heavy as an avalanche  
The rock n roll hall of fame mind frame rhyme scheme  
Man of war, I don't chase trends, I make times change  
Rakaa's Jedi High Council, rare honorary Pharaoh  
Learn to aim a little high to hit your target with the arrow

Check it, who wants to disrespect?  
The undefeated, undisputed  
Crazy hardcore, no sell out

Everyone in my circle is dominating

Check it, who wants to disrespect?  
The undefeated, heavyweight  
Crazy hardcore, no sell out  
All over the U.S. States, even London

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

C'mon, dummy, your whole squad trash  
Money piled up like an interstate car crash  
I don't waste time cause y'all ain't worth a dog's ass  
I could smell pussy from the time you first walked past  
Sosa told The Skull to kill Tony  
And how you gonna ask for more, but still owe me  
Some of y'all 'round the real, but still phony  
The six by eight in the box is real lonely  
I'm tired of these muhfuckers, that's in my coat tail  
They're only in my cypher, cause they know that I sold well  
Throw this rap muhfucker over the boat rail  
Marciano and Shala, hope that it goes well  
This traitor over here, he a snitch like Avena  
And his career only seen on the History Channel  
I'm Cobain when he playing every riff in the flannel  
Ain't you house trained yet? You still piss in the kennel, stupid

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Check it, who wants to disrespect?  
The undefeated, heavyweight  
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All over the U.S. States, even London  
All over the U.S. States, even London  
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It's over